

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

VOL. XXI.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1907.

NO. 2

OLDEST SETTLER IS DEAD

**William Davis, After a Long
Illness, Died Saturday at
a Ripe Old Age**

NEAR THE CENTURY MARK

**Had He Lived Till the 12th of this Month
He Would Have Been One Hundred
Years of Age**

Early Saturday morning of this week at the home of his daughter-in-law, Mrs. Geo. Davis at this place occurred the death of Mr. William Davis, Antioch's oldest inhabitant.

He was born in Bradford, England, on the twelfth day of September in the year of 1807, and passed away on the thirty-first day of August 1907, at the advanced age of 99 years 11 months and 19 days. Had he been permitted to live twelve days longer he would have passed the one hundredth anniversary of his birth, an age that is attained by very few.

For a man of his years he had always been unusually strong and active and could be seen most any day riding about the streets, until about two years ago he had the misfortune to fall thereby injuring his hip, from which he never recovered and since that time he has been confined to the house with gradually failing health until death came to relieve him of his sufferings.

He married to Miss Mary Bartlett in the year of 1849 and he and his wife having decided to try their fortune in America came to this place in the year of 1880 and settled on a farm on the western border of Channel lake and here the couple made their home until the year of 1897 when death entered the home and his life's companion was taken away. Mr. Davis however continued to live on at the old home residing with his son George and family until the death of his son in 1904 when he moved with his daughter-in-law to this place to reside, after having lived on the farm at Channel about forty-five years.

Mr. Davis was of a quiet unassuming disposition, a man who made many friends and was respected by his many neighbors and by all with whom he has ever entered into business transactions.

To Mr. and Mrs. Davis six children were born, three of whom he has seen laid to rest. He is survived by three children one son, Henry Davis, of Delevan, Wis., two daughters, Mrs. Wm. Frank of Chicago, and Mrs. J. Bohm of Trevor, twenty grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

The funeral was held at the M. E. church at 10:30 o'clock Tuesday and was attended by many of his old neighbors and friends. Rev. F. R. McNamner officiated at the last sad rites, and the remains were laid at rest beside those of his wife in the Antioch Hillside cemetery.

PICKPOCKETS INVADE ANTIOCH

Monday evening of this week excitement ran high at the Antioch depot at about the time the 8:17 train was due from the north, when it was discovered by one of the members of the Zokab Club that pick-pockets had entered our peaceful little village and were doing a flourishing business at the crowded depot platform.

Monday being Labor Day was the end of many vacations and the platform was crowded with men, women, and children waiting for the train to take them back to Chicago, and under cover of darkness the thieves, three in number, proceeded to reap a rich harvest by quietly taking pocket books from the hands of unsuspecting women and children.

The Zokab Club had been spending the day at Lake Catherine and when the thieves were detected these bumpy chaps proceeded to make things lively for all concerned. The first section of the 8:17 was allowed to pass unheeded, in order to administer to the offenders the punishment they so justly deserved. One thief some what more lucky than his companions succeeded in dodging his assailants and making away in the darkness. The other two however were pounced upon and received such a severe kicking and beating that it was a pleasure to them when the last section of the train pulled in and relieved them of the presence of the crowd.

What the names of the men were, where they came from or what became of them is not known but it is safe to say that they are not likely to appear in Antioch again.

LOOK OUT FOR SEPTEMBER

Irl R. Hicks Predicts Phenomenally Unpleasant Times During This Month

Irl R. Hicks, the St. Louis weather prophet, is of the opinion that September will be disturbed, if not phenomenally stormy. The astronomic outlook, he says, strongly points to such results.

In his forecast Mr. Hicks says that storms will sweep progressively over the country from the 4th to the 7th of September, and that seismic shocks will be felt in many places within forty-eight hours of noon of the 7th. The second storm period will be central on the 9th, 10th and 11th, and this he calls "the annual crisis of magnetic unrest." He adds that heavy storms of rain, hail, wind and thunder will move out of the Northwest and be followed by a great change to cooler, with probable frosts.

Severe storms are to be expected, according to Mr. Hicks, from the 14th to the 19th. This he calls the crisis of the autumnal equinox, with Jupiter, Saturn, Mercury, Vulcan and Venus "all central in disturbing energy." He adds that "this period and this whole central part of the month is full of perturbing causes and phenomenal possibilities," and that "the chances are that general storms and atmospheric unrest will continue until after."

Another storm period is predicted for the 20th-22d, the forecaster adding that many volcanic and seismic convulsions also will be reported within forty-eight hours of sunset on the 21st. Fierce gales and an "almost, early winter out of the Northwest" are also among the probabilities. He says that "all the lake regions, especially, should beware of these storms and the change following."

The fifth storm period, according to Mr. Hicks, will be central on the 27th, and its culminating days will be Friday to Sunday, 27th to 29th. There will then be a change to warmer, with falling barometer, with a return of marked storm conditions.

The forecast closes with the statement that there will be a notable increase of sun spots, and that "unless there is a compensating resultant of warring forces that we cannot now see, the meteorological record for September, taking the whole world over, will approach the phenomenal."

OLD SETTLER PASSED AWAY

On Wednesday of last week at her home at Liberty occurred the death of Mrs. David Stewart, who in point of years of residence was one of the oldest settlers of Kenosha county.

The cause of her death was a stroke of paralysis from which she suffered over a year ago and from which she never recovered.

The deceased whose maiden name was Mary McKoy was born in New York state November 22, 1831 and moved with her father's family to Wisconsin at about the time that it was admitted to the union as a state. They located at Liberty and there in the year of 1855 her marriage to David Stewart occurred. For three years after their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Stewart resided at Waupun where they were engaged in the hotel business. They then returned to Liberty and took up farming on the McKoy homestead and there the remainder of their life was spent.

Mrs. Stewart was left a widow in the year of 1904. She leaves to mourn her loss six children, one son Sam of Worthington, Minn., and five daughters, Mrs. Maude Robbins and Miss Frank Stewart of Liberty, Mrs. Ella Bliss and Mrs. Mary Beltz of Minneapolis, Minn., and Mrs. Hetty Douglas, of Milwaukee besides a large number of friends and neighbors who sincerely mourn her loss.

The funeral was held on Friday last and the remains were interred in the Liberty cemetery.

DEATH FROM BLOOD POISON

On Friday August 30 occurred the death of little Harry Lasco, the next to the youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lasco, north of town, at the age of four and a half years.

The little fellow had been sick for some time and toward the last was a great sufferer. His death was caused by blood poisoning which resulted from a small sore on his toe.

The funeral was held at the M. E. church Monday afternoon at half past one o'clock with Rev. F. R. McNamner officiating, and was attended by a large number of friends of the family. The interment was in the Antioch Hillside cemetery. The sorrowing parents have the sympathy of the community in their bereavement.

Mean Fling at Women.
Women always go back to their first word unless they have meanwhile forgotten it.—Translated from Transatlantic Tales from Filigande Blatter.

BOY FATALLY SHOT

**Drops Shot Gun he Carried
and Receives One Barrel's
Contents in Body**

WAS HUNTING AT BEACH

**Tragic Ending of Hunting Trip With Boy
Friend Comes With Explosion by Ac-
cident of Heavy Weapon**

Letting the shot gun that he carried fall from his hands to the open work of the bridge near Beach station, on the Northwestern railroad, three miles north of Waukegan, Monday, 15-year-old Merritt Lyon, of 605 Water street, Waukegan, received the full charge of the weapon under his right arm.

He now lies at the Jane McAlister hospital critically injured. His father and mother, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Lyons, were called to the bedside again Tuesday morning after an all night vigil.

Monday Lyon went to visit with a former neighbor boy, George Bull, who resides on a farm near Beach, and the two were out hunting. Lyons with a shot gun. When Lyons let the gun fall to the bridge the hammer of the weapon did its work and the contents of one barrel felled the boy to the flooring of the bridge.

Young Bull summoned aid at once and at five o'clock the Larson & Conrad ambulance, with Dr. Knight, drove to Beach and brought the young patient back to Waukegan, where he was removed to the hospital.

It is also claimed that young Lyons had both hammers of the shot gun up and ready to drop and that Bull had warned him against carrying his weapon in this dangerous manner. He did not heed this warning, and when the two were resting on the bridge, set the hammer of one of the barrels down by accident with his foot, thus receiving the shot.

His injuries are critical but not necessarily fatal.

FROST TO EXTEND ELECTRIC ROAD WEST TO LAKES

With its cars running from Chicago to Milwaukee, with arrangements afoot to transfer its passengers to the Northwestern Elevated at Evanston, with a power house to erect at Waukegan and new urban lines to install at the same place, the Chicago & Milwaukee Electric Railroad is already making arrangements to extend its lines to Fox Lake.

President A. C. Frost is to keep his promise, as always, to take up the matter of an extension to the lakes of the county after he has completed the main line of his road.

It is definitely known that Right of Way Agent Robert D. Wynn of Waukegan, has been viewing the grounds for this extension and it will only be a matter of time before surveyors draw the lines for the road and the actual acquisition of the land begins.

In less than two years it is probable that electric cars will connect with every lake resort in the county, competing with and probably outdoing the St. Paul and the Wisconsin Central and tripling the transportation conveniences to the summer places.

The route that the road will take is uncertain. It may be built as a spur to the Libertyville branch which is already in as far as Rockfeller. Or it may be an extension of the old Waukegan, Fox Lake and Western railroad, which operates on Washington street, Waukegan. Or it may be extended from some other point.

The probabilities are, however, that it will be an extension of the Waukegan, Fox Lake and Western as if the deal between Messrs. Frost and Wynn is correctly recalled one of its provisions was that the Wynn road should receive the extensions to the lakes at first intended.

The project for the extension has not yet assumed definite shape and only a preliminary view of the ground has been taken. The lake line would be important as its end would finally be Rockford, it is probable, where it could connect with the down state interurban system so that trips to Springfield, St. Louis and other points by trolley would be easy matters to arrange.—Waukegan Sun.

Dog that Rode in a Cab.
A Skye terrier in London, whose mistress frequently took it riding in a cab, was lost one day and, seeing a cab, jumped in. The cabman got down to look and found the mistress anxiously waiting her lost pet and glad to pay his cab fare.

ATTEMPTS TO ENTER HOUSE

**Alleged Miscreant, Balked by
Wealthy Farmer, Captured
After Long Chase**

EXCITING INCIDENT SUNDAY

**William Welch, a Farm Hand, Arrested
After Making Two Attempts to Enter
Farm House—Held to Grand Jury**

As a result of making two attempts Saturday night to enter the home of W. Wright, a wealthy farmer living near Libertyville, Wm. Welch, a farm hand, was arrested Sunday after he had led the deputy sheriff an exciting race through corn fields.

Welch is said to have first attempted to enter the servants' room in the home of Wright, but fled when the latter threatened to shoot him.

It is alleged that he returned later with a companion and, climbing the porch, tried to break into the room of Wright's daughter. The girl's father again drove him away and procured a warrant for his arrest. Welch had been warned but was captured several miles from Libertyville.

Welch was Tuesday morning given a hearing before Justice Van Deusen in Waukegan and he was held to the grand jury in \$1,000 bonds, going to jail in default of bail.

Evidence was put in against him, but he did not offer any defense at this time.

FOUND DEAD IN BED AT FOX LAKE

Saturday afternoon of last week, Anthony DeLaby, of Chicago, who has been stopping at a cottage at Fox Lake, near the Yacht Club, was found dead in his bed.

Just how long the man had been dead is not known as his companions who had been at the cottage with him had returned to the city early Friday evening at which time DeLaby seemed to be in as good health as usual. However he was not seen from that time until his brother and a party of friends came out to the cottage and discovered the body in a restless position on the cot which served as a bed.

Coroner Taylor was notified and arrived on the next train. An inquest was held and the jury returned the verdict "that the deceased came to his death from natural causes."

Undertaker James was summoned and prepared the body for shipment. Sunday morning the remains were taken to Chicago for interment.

The deceased was forty-seven years of age and was a bricklayer by trade. He leaves to mourn his loss, one son and one daughter, besides several brothers and a large number of friends.

COURSE OF STUDY FOR SCHOOL YEAR

The school board wishes to announce the following course of study for the High School.

Those pupils entering this year will take General History, Algebra, English, and one-half years work each in Physiology and Zoology.

Those who have completed the work of the ninth grade will take General History, Algebra, Caesar, English and one-half years work each in Botany and Zoology. Those who have completed the work of the tenth grade will take General History, Caesar, English and one-half years work each in Botany, Zoology and Solid Geometry.

The above work has been arranged with the intention of furnishing a four years course next year, by supplying an assistant teacher in the High School. By taking the studies as outlined above, the tenth grade will be able to complete this four years course in 1909 and those who have finished the work of the ninth grade in 1910.

It is hoped to make the work of such high efficiency that the graduates of the Antioch school may be accredited to any college in the state.

The rate of tuition for pupils entering from another district is as follows: For the Primary room, \$1.75; Intermediate room, \$2.00; Grammar room, \$2.50; High School, \$2.00. This tuition must be paid in advance, during the first week in each quarter.

The Prolific Rabbit.
In some countries the rabbit produces seven families in the course of a year.

A PRETTY HOME WEDDING

Attorney Runyard of Waukegan and Miss Edith Evans United in Marriage.

On Thursday afternoon of last week at one o'clock at the home of the bride's brother at Salem, Wis., occurred the marriage of Miss Edith Evans of that place to Mr. Eugene Runyard of Waukegan.

At the hour above mentioned, Rev. Wm. C. Cleworth of Wilmette, in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends, spoke the impressive words which made them man and wife. Miss Katherine Evans, sister of the bride acted as bride's maid while Mr. Ray Clark served in the capacity of best man.

After the ceremony the guests were ushered into the dining room where a bounteous wedding feast was served at which joy and merry-making reigned supreme.

The bride is an accomplished young lady who is a prime favorite with the younger set and has many warm friends in this vicinity who unite in wishing her a long and happy wedded life.

The groom is the only son of Mr. and Mrs. Ambrose Runyard north of town, he was formerly an Antioch boy but is now a rising young attorney in the city of Waukegan and his many friends are offering him their most hearty congratulations for his success in winning so charming a young lady for his bride.

After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Runyard will take up their residence in Waukegan.

The News joins with their many friends in wishing them a happy prosperous journey through life.

FARMERS PROTECT CROW

State Institute Comes to His Rescue with Statement He is Farmers' Friend.

The Illinois Farmers' Institute and allied organizations of farmers have taken up the cudgel in behalf of the birds.

The crow bounty law, which was designed to rid the state of these birds, does not meet with the approval of this organization of farmers, in whose interest the bill was declared to have been drawn.

The crow is classed by the institute along with the hawk, the dove and the blackbird, all of which are classed among the farmers' friends.

In support of this statement the institute goes on to prove by scientific evidence that these birds should be preserved and cared for rather than destroyed.

The sparrow is the only outlaw which should be killed.

Considering the case of the dove, the institute, in an official pronouncement, says:

"The United States Department of Agriculture examined 237 stomachs of this bird and found that 99 per cent of its food consisted of seeds. Thirty-two per cent was grain, but much of this was waste grain. Weed seed makes up 64 per cent of its annual food supply, and this proposition varies but little during any month. In one stomach were found 7,500 seeds of yellow sorrel, in another 6,400 seeds of fox-tail and a third had eaten 9,200 seeds of various weeds. These three doves took 23,100 prospective weeds away from the farm. The doves destroy great quantities of the seeds of pigeon grass, rag-weed, smart-weed, blind-weed and many other kinds. Every time a farmer kills a dove he sacrifices one of his best bird friends. The few bites of flesh it furnishes are no return for taking such a useful and inoffensive life."

UNITED IN MARRIAGE AT CHICAGO

Wednesday of last week occurred a quiet wedding in Chicago, the contracting parties being Miss Bertha Van Duzer fourth daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Van Duzer of this place to Mr. H. Perkins of Onarga, Ill.

Their marriage was quite a surprise to their many friends in this vicinity for the young people had guarded their secret well and no one had even guessed their intentions.

The bride is a well known and popular young lady of this place and has many friends here who wish her a long life of happiness.

The groom, although a stranger here comes highly spoken of as a young man of excellent qualities, rich in diligence and energy.

After a short wedding trip Mr. and Mrs. Perkins will be at home to their many friends at Onarga, where they will engage in farming. The many friends of the happy couple extend to them best wishes for a happy prosperous voyage on the matrimonial sea.

Knew Little of Geography.
In South Africa a Chinese laborer is undergoing imprisonment for theft and desertion from the Johannesburg mines. During his trial he informed the magistrate that he left his work with the intention of walking home from Africa to China, and that he hoped to reach it by following the railway line.

ARREST SEVEN AT SALEM

**Kenosha Young Men Try To
Teach Village People
City Ways**

VILLAGE JUSTICE LENIENT

**Boys are Sentenced to Jail for Fifteen Days
But Order is Modified and they Get
Twelve Hours to Leave Village**

Seven Kenosha young men, all said to be members of well-known families, felt the strong arm of the law at the village of Salem on Friday afternoon when they were arrested on the charge of assaulting Miss Esther Pense, one of the best known young women of the village and through a rare streak of fortune they managed to escape serving a term in jail by taking the orders of the justice and getting out of the village in twelve hours. As it was, the record of the Court shows that the boys were each sentenced to serve fifteen days in jail. The men arrested gave their names as Clarence Brantley, Fred Anderson, Walter Welch, John Keaton, Philip Johnson, Harvey Lawrence and Sam Sorenson.

The seven boys had gone to Paddock's Lake on Thursday to attend the Old Settlers' reunion and they remained for the dance in the evening and it is supposed that they slept in barns about the village of Salem during the early hours of the morning. About nine o'clock they appeared on the streets of the village and began to show the townspeople something of life. Their language was such that the women of the town were forced to close the front windows but their rowdiness reached a climax when they took hold on Miss Pense. The young woman had gone to the creamery just before noon to get some milk for her father and when she was on her homeward trip she was seen by the seven Kenosha men and they at once decided that there was a chance to show their gallantry. The seven men followed the girl and it is claimed that several of them caught hold of her and attempted to escort her to her home. The young woman was indignant at the treatment accorded to her and she at once notified her father who is a deputy sheriff.

Pense had been pretty busy during the earlier hours of the morning but he managed to get out after the young fellows and in a short time had them in the Justice Court charged with assault and battery. When the men faced the Court there was a decided feeling of gloom in the party and they showed no signs of the gaiety that had prevailed a few hours earlier when they were "waking up Salem." The justice sentenced each of the boys to fifteen days in jail but later reconsidered and gave them the option of getting out of town within twelve hours. They didn't take the time limit but all were out of the village in less than twelve minutes. It is claimed that most of the men arrested gave assumed names but their identity is known to the officials of Salem and they had better give that village a wide berth in the future.

SUNFLOWER CLUB'S FOURTH ANNUAL CLAM BAKE

On Sunday afternoon of this week the Sunflower Club of Chicago, held their fourth annual clam bake at their camp, on the east shore of Deep Lake.

The day was an ideal one and a large crowd of Chicago politicians and prominent men were gathered at the feast, among them being Mayor Fred Busse, Chief of Police Shippe, Alderman Forman, George Busse, and many others to the number of two hundred.

According to the calendar Sunday was the first of September, the day upon which all straw hats are supposed to be discarded, and was unto any one appearing at the feast wearing a hat of that description, for it was immediately seized and the owner soon had the pleasure of seeing his once cherished headgear burned at the "Sunflower Stake," and judging from the number of hatless gentlemen, among whom was the Mayor, many must have forgotten the day.

The clam bake was one of the best ever opened if one could judge the quality from the manner in which the hungry crowd disposed of the good things that go to make up a feast of this kind.

Robbie Had It.
Little Robbie, aged four years, came into the sitting room with his apron turned up in front to show the heads of five half-grown kittens in a row around his waist. "See, mamma, I've got a whole category," he said.

ANTIOCH NEWS.

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

The Mystery OF Carney-Croft

By JOSEPH BROWN COOKE

(Copyright, 1907, by Story-Press Corporation.)

CHAPTER XI.—Continued.

"Hope I didn't hurt you, Jenks," said MacArdel, apologetically, when we had him securely pinioned. "I just want to have a little quiet talk with you, but I'm not quite ready yet."

We let the fellow up and seated him in a chair passing the hitching strap from the wagon about his waist for greater security.

"By the way, Jenks," said MacArdel, as we were performing this last thoughtful act. "Nobody can hear you if you shout, but don't do it anyway, or I'll have to gag you. Mr. Ware and I have some matters to discuss and we don't want to be disturbed."

We sat and talked about everything under the sun except Carney-Croft and its affairs, while I marveled at MacArdel's actions, but was unable to question him as to his plans or objects in the presence of the conquered Jenks.

MacArdel consulted his watch with gradually increasing frequency, and finally, when the hands pointed to ten minutes before 12, he said abruptly:

"Ware, you take this fellow down to the path where the ghosts come out and I'll go and get the widow. I've got her locked up in the house."

The behavior of Jenks was remarkable to witness, as MacArdel uttered these words for, although his capture and that of his accomplice effectually prevented the reappearance of the ghost, at least on this occasion, he could not have shown more evidences of genuine terror if he had expected to encounter an army of specters. After some difficulty I succeeded in getting him to rise, and, with his arms snugly bound behind his back, he shambled with trembling legs down under the trees where we were joined in another moment by MacArdel and Mrs. Bruce.

The two guilty ones did not look at each other, but stood in sullen defiance waiting for what might come next. MacArdel placed them side by side, and, as we faced them, he began:

"You two have been circulating ghost stories about this place all over the country. You've even been here yourselves at midnight, wrapped up in sheets and trying to scare people out of their wits and injure this property. You were here last night and when we shot at you we hit you, Jenks, and wounded your hand. You dropped the sheets and a lot of other things and then you came back and got them all after we had gone to bed. You can't deny it, Jenks, for we found them in your wagon this morning, while you were asleep. Now, there's more than this," continued MacArdel. "There has been some queer doings inside the house, too, and you've got some way of getting in and playing your tricks."

He stopped speaking and eyed them closely for a moment before going on. Then he resumed, slowly and impressively:

"But there's something even worse than all this to be explained, and we are going to find out about the whole matter if we have to keep you here all night. Several of the pieces of cloth in that bundle have been used for something else than making ghost clothes. You know what they've been used for and—"

"Oh, my God, help me!" screamed Jenks, and before I could reach him, he reeled and fell forward on his face. As I turned to his aid I saw the same pair of filmy figures glide slowly past us but with increasing speed as they neared the river, where, on the previous night, they suddenly vanished before our eyes.

The widow made no sound, but stood perfectly motionless with face like marble and eyes almost bursting from her head.

MacArdel stamped his foot impatiently and muttered:

"There's more in this than I thought. Help me get this fellow up, Ware, and we'll take 'em both back to the house."

CHAPTER XII.

A Second Note.

Half leading and half carrying the unfortunate Jenks and followed by Mrs. Bruce who walked as one in a dream, we returned to the house. Once on the veranda, MacArdel unbound the fellow's arms and, noticing bloodstains on his face and shirt front, examined him closely to see if he had sustained any severe injury in his helpless fall. Nothing more serious than a badly cut lip was discovered, and we took the pair into the library, where a light was burning dimly.

Turning up the lamp so that he could see distinctly, MacArdel sent me for a basin of water and a towel and, after washing the wound with material from his pocket instrument case, Jenks submitted to this procedure in a stupidly dazed condition and as soon as the little operation was completed and an improvised dressing ap-

plied, he again fell forward in a swoon.

"Get him a drink, Ware," said MacArdel. "There's whisky in my bag, you know."

Jenks coughed and sputtered over the stuff in a manner nowise complimentary to the quality of liquor affected by MacArdel, and then, bursting into a cold perspiration, he began to tremble violently and beg piteously to be allowed to go home; while Mrs. Bruce, with pale, ghastly face, preserved the silence that she had maintained from the first.

"You may both go on one condition," said MacArdel, sternly, "and on one condition only! You must swear that you will never reveal a word of this night's doings without the consent of Mr. Ware or myself."

"Swear nuthin'," muttered Jenks, feebly. "I'll have the law on ye fur this, ye varmint!"

Like a flash MacArdel grasped his arm in a vice-like grip and said coldly:

"You remember how I handled you before, Jenks? Well, you know I'm your master when it comes to a fight, and unless you do as I tell you and do it at once, back you go to the path where the ghosts are!"

"I hain't afeared of 'em ef ye hain't," mumbled Jenks, with a half-hearted attempt at bravado. "I reckon they won't hurt nobody none."

His very manner showed that he was quaking in his shoes, and MacArdel was quick to note it and make the most of it.

"You won't have me with you, Jenks," he continued, impressively. "We'll tie you to a tree and leave you there alone, unless you do as I say. Do you understand?"

That Jenks understood there could be no doubt, for his terror was obvious as he hastened to exclaim:

"I'll swear, mister! I'll swear ter

never dreamed of at first, and if you hadn't been so busy with Jenks when he toppled over you'd have seen what I mean."

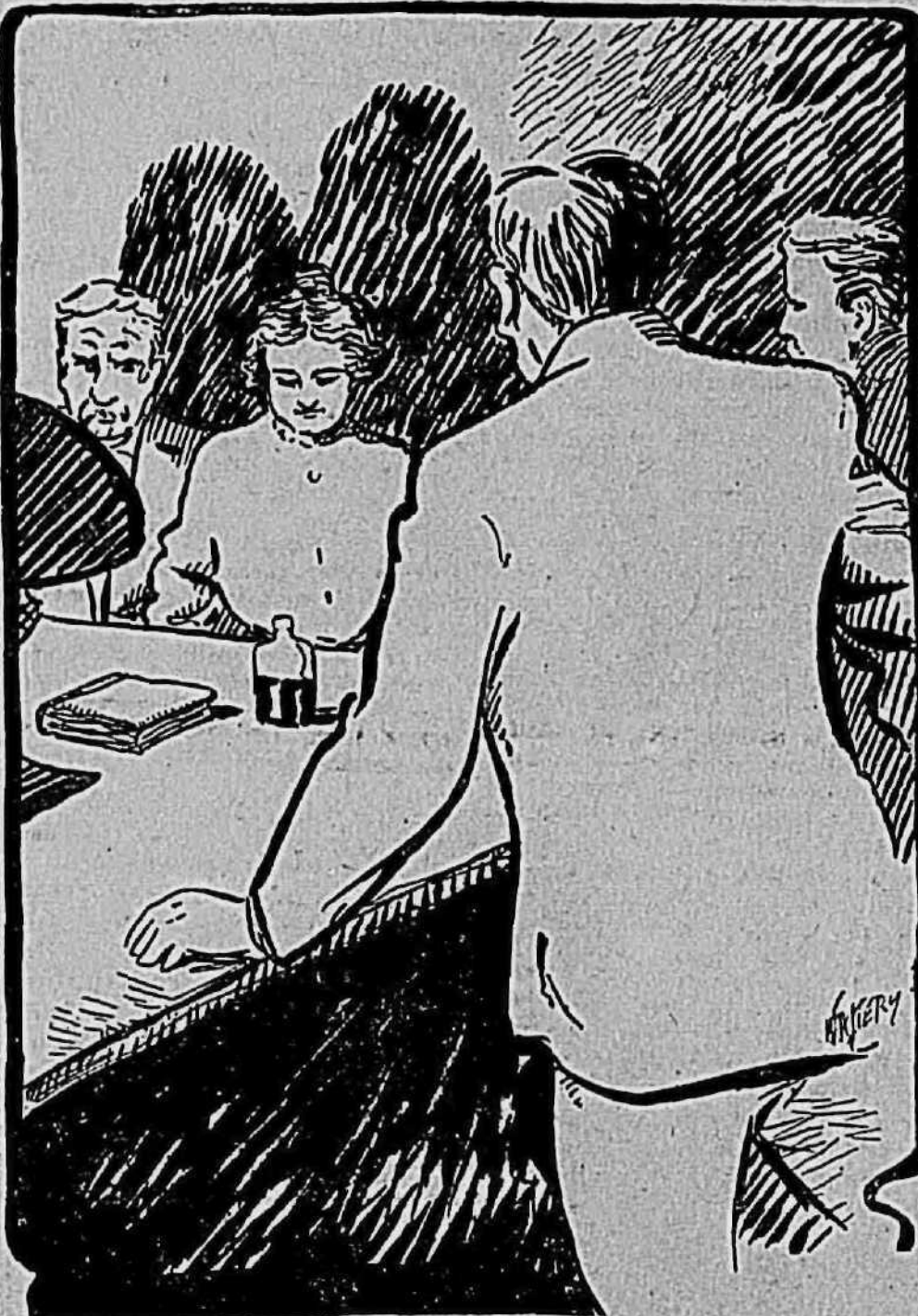
"Well," I returned, "they were both frightened nearly out of their wits by the spooks, and I don't believe they know any more about 'em than we do!"

"Nonsense!" cried MacArdel. "You did not watch them as closely as I did, that's all. I confess they were frightened, but each in a different way. Now, Jenks was scared almost to death, and you may take my word for it that his terror was genuine, and that he believed the things to be supernatural. But it wasn't so with the widow. She knew all about them, you may be sure, and when they came so close to us she was only afraid that we would capture them or shoot them or do something of that sort. Of course this Jenks knows about the bundle of cloths because he had them last night when you shot him in the hand, but I don't believe he has any idea of what they had been used for. I tell you, Ware, the widow is at the head of this whole job and Jenks is nothing but her tool."

"Well," I replied, "it may be as you say, but I wish we were out of it. You may be right in your deductions, but they've got a perfect case against us if they choose to take it into court, and with the popular prejudice that exists around here against the Carneys, a jury of these farmers would give us the limit of the law. It isn't a matter of fine, either, Mac. It's a felony that we've been committing to-night, and that means a term in prison. I want you to understand!"

Closing up the house we retired to our room and, as we were making ready for the night, I said:

"Why didn't you make them sign some kind of a paper that would have exonerated us? It would have been



"And on One Condition Only!"

anything, ef ye'll only let us git aouten this place an' go home!"

There was a small Bible on the library table and MacArdel caused Jenks and the widow to place a hand upon it as they successively took upon themselves a solemn obligation to preserve absolute secrecy concerning the affair of the evening. This done, MacArdel addressed them briefly but impressively:

"Do not think for a moment," he said, "that I have changed my opinion as to your knowledge of the things that are going on here. I'll admit that there is more to it than I thought at first and that more people are mixed up in it than I had supposed. But that only makes it the easier for us, because, in affairs of this kind, there is danger in numbers, and, while I am convinced that you two are the ringleaders in the whole business, the more confederates you have the sooner will we be able to make one of them confess."

"You may go now, but mind you remember the oath you have taken to-night or it will go hard with you both. As long as you keep this thing to yourselves you won't get into trouble, but the moment you start any fuss about it you will hear from us in a way that will make your hair stand on end! And whatever you do, don't forget that I'm a doctor, and that, I know, just as well as you do, what those old rags have been used for!"

With this significant remark, MacArdel opened the door of the room and we followed them out of the house and watched them as they clambered into the wagon and drove rapidly away.

When they were out of earshot I said abruptly:

"This is a pretty mess that you've made of things, Mac! Do you realize that these people can have us up for assault and duress, and I don't know how many other crimes into the bargain, and yet we're no wiser than we were before!"

"Oh, yes we are!" said MacArdel. "We know a lot of things that we

just as easy as swearing them to it and it would be hard for them to overthrow it in court. I might have thought of it myself, I suppose, but as I have been following you blindly all the evening without any definite idea of what you've been driving at, my brain wasn't working as quickly as it should have been. I tell you, Mac, I wish we had some sort of documentary evidence to show that we wouldn't be clapped into jail within the next day or so."

"Little good it would do to you," said MacArdel, "if you treated it as carelessly as those things you have in your pocket. You'll lose 'em out in another minute."

I extracted from the side pocket of my coat, as it hung upon a chair, a folded paper which was on the point of falling to the floor, and as I did not remember having seen it before, I opened it and read with interest and amazement. On it was written in a bold flowing hand:

"If you persuade Miss Carney to remain away from Carney-Croft and leave the house closed as in the past, the ghosts will make no further appearance, and neither Jenks nor Mrs. Bruce will disclose the affairs of to-night. Otherwise BEWARE!"

I handed it without comment to MacArdel who read it attentively and then exclaimed in triumph:

"What did I tell you, Ware? It's just as I said. The widow knew what to expect when I locked her in the house and she wrote this note so as to have it ready in case she needed it. Then she watched her opportunity and slipped it into your pocket as she stood by your side. I told you I was on the right track, old man."

"Maybe you are, and maybe you're not," I grumbled, as I curled up in bed and reached to see if my pistol was handy before I closed my eyes. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Never See Her That Way.

With all her faults I love her still, but she is so seldom that way.

THE LAY OF THE HEN.

Six Hundred Eggs Are Due from a Small Fowl.

"How many eggs is a hen wound up to lay during the term of her natural life, do you suppose?" said the man who has investigated. "No idea, eh? Well, sir, a good, healthy hen—not speaking of any particular breed, but just hen—a good, healthy hen does not fulfill her destiny until she has turned out 600 eggs—fifty dozen. That's what Nature has fitted a hen to do in the way of eggs, and she gives her eight years to do it in," says a writer in *Browning's Magazine*.

"The first year of her egg-producing life a hen lays only 20 eggs, but in the three succeeding years she rolls up the score of 370. This leaves only 230 that she must give that many cackles for in the remaining years that she must stand on duty in that line, and she divides the task among those four years so that in the eighth year she lays only 20 eggs again—the number she started in with. Then she has ended her career as an egg producer, and too often, if she is in the hands of a thrifty owner, begins another career, short and delusive—this time as the summer-boarder spring chicken."

"And speaking of eggs, there is a lot about them, familiar as they are to everybody, that people don't suspect. Now, here's an egg that would be a rooster if it was hatched. Wrinkled eggs hold roosters in embryo. A protoplasmic hen lurks in the egg with a smooth-end shall."

"There is water aplenty in an egg, but no more air than there is in a hammer. So long as you can keep air out of your egg, it will remain sweet and fresh, but no one has ever succeeded in keeping it out by fair means more than six days. The insidious oxygen is bound to find its way through an egg-shell's pores, and the only way to save that egg is to eat it. It sounds funny, but the instant you give an egg fresh air that instant you ruin its health."

Footlardy Fame.

An Italian, whose name is of no consequence, has climbed to the summit of one of the three highest peaks of the Mont Blanc range, called the Dame Anglaise. This peak is 11,400 feet high, and the last 1,000 feet of the ascent was over a smooth and practically perpendicular rock. It required 12 hours to make it, and when done the man of misdirected energy and enterprise actually thought he had achieved fame. But, after all, what sort of fame is it? The man had risked his life to accomplish what? To be able to say he had climbed to a spot on the mountains that no other person ever did! It is the sort of fame gained by the youth who fired the Ephesian dome. It will be remembered as an act from which no useful consequences can flow and in which life was recklessly imperiled in order that a fool might cry out, "I did it!" In the feat there was no contribution to science, to morals or to the general knowledge of the world.

Thought Brakeman Steered.

The little girl had become well acquainted with automobiles long before she had ridden in a railroad train, and she had even attempted to help her father steer on the family's automobile trips. When she clambered on the steam cars for the first time she was much excited and her questions fairly tumbled over themselves. Finally she noticed the brakeman turning the wheel between the two cars. She watched him approvingly for a few minutes and then as he suddenly left the wheel she grasped her father in alarm.

"Tell him to go back, papa; he must go back," she shouted.

Papa looked at her in amazement. "Who must go back, Dorothy?" he asked.

"Why, the man who steers," she said breathlessly. "He's left the wheel and we'll run off the track."

Compass Points and Health.

A quaint theory is that of a French mystic, who holds that the four points of the compass have an influence on human health and well-being. Traveling west, asserts this authority, induces melancholy; traveling eastward brings a cheerfulness; southward, languor and irritability; and northward, calmness. It is a question of electrical currents, and the influence is felt not only when traveling, but also when at home. The best posture for working is to face either north or east. In these positions you receive positive waves of electricity, the negative currents coming from the other two points, south and west. Even the sleep is improved. It seems, if the foot of the bed be turned to the north or east. To sleep in the contrary position induces nightmare and general uneasiness.

A Rough Passage.

Jacob Hope, the head of Philadelphia's phonograph school for parrots, said the other day:

"There are worse things than a swearing parrot, and one was brought over on a German boat last month. His owner, a sailor, swore that this traveled bird knew no profanity, and a lady bought him."

"But she had to bring him to me. The parrot, though he didn't swear, had evidently spent most of his time on shipboard in the ladies' saloon, for what he would do was this:

"For hours—at a time he would choke and gasp and hiccup as if he'd never stop, and then he'd sing out feebly, 'Steward—bucket!'"

Illinois State News

Recent Happenings of Interest in the Various Cities and Towns.

VICTORY FOR WIDOW WARNER.

Court Awards Dower Rights in \$1,600,000 Estate.

Clinton.—In a decision Circuit Court Judge W. G. Cochran ruled that Mrs. Isabella Robinson Warner, stepmother of Vespasian Warner, United States commissioner of pensions, is entitled to dower and homestead rights in the estate of her deceased husband, Dr. John Warner. The court held that at the time of his death Dr. Warner was worth \$1,600,000. The effect of the decision is sustained by the Supreme court, to which an appeal will be carried, is to give the widow the old Warner homestead in Clinton, \$250,000, and an annual income of \$10,000. Judge Cochran also held in his decision that the charge made by Vespasian Warner that his stepmother was part negro and that the blood of the children she bore his father was tainted, was unwarranted and based purely upon hearsay and rumor.

\$50,000 DAMAGES BY FIRE.

Electrical Storm Plays Havoc with Illinois Town.

Hardin.—Several valuable buildings of Hardin, county seat of Calhoun county, were destroyed by a fire that was checked only when the fireproof bank building erected recently was reached.

The loss is estimated at more than \$50,000, as the main business buildings, most of which were constructed of wood, were either burned to the ground or badly damaged.

Do Letters Carry Germs?

Aurora.—Employees of the Modern Woodmen head office in Rock Island are undergoing physical examination by the medical department under orders from C. W. Hawes. There are about 1,500,000 letters and death proofs in the files in the office building, and these letters and death proofs come from all parts of the United States. There is no way of knowing whether they carry germs, and the only offset otherwise would be to have each of them fumigated. To save this great expense the medical department has been authorized to give the employees the examination.

Heads New Kankakee Institute.

Kankakee.—Dr. H. Douglas Singer, who has been appointed director of the State Psychopathic Institute, to be established here, is noted among neurologists. He was born in England 32



DR. SINGER.

years ago, received his medical education there, and came to the United States in 1904. Within a short time he received an appointment in the medical department of Creighton university at Omaha, but for some time has been teaching psychiatry in the medical department of the University of Nebraska. Many notable specialists have recommended the appointment of Dr. Singer to Kankakee, and he will take charge of the institute Sept. 15.

Father Inflicts Fatal Wounds.

Macouah.—John Oster, Jr., 28, died from knife wounds alleged to have been inflicted by his father, John Oster, aged 60, during a quarrel between the elder Oster and his wife. The son went to his mother's defense.

Pythians to Hold Corn Carnival.

Canton.—The Knights of Pythias of this city have completed arrangements for a big corn carnival to be held the last week in September, under the lodge auspices.

Student Electrocuted.

Champaign.—L. C. Carter, son of Brig. Gen. Carter, commander of the department of the lakes, was electrocuted here. He was a student and was preparing for the coming school work. He was cleaning a chandelier when he accidentally grasped a live wire.

Woman Tires of Life.

Pekin.—A woman attache of one of the Cosmopolitan shows appearing here attempted suicide by swallowing poison. She will recover.

BAD WRECK NEAR CHARLESTON.

One Killed and Many Injured in Clover Leaf Disaster.

Charleston.—A Clover Leaf passenger train was wrecked at Bowman, 12 miles north of here, two cars jumping a switch and crashing into a freight car. P. E. Conkling of Texarkana, Tex., was instantly killed. The injured are: Shirdon Ross, Kentland, Ind., head cut and internally injured; O. Provine, New Douglas, Ill., head badly bruised; Nelson Anderson, Ashmore, Ill., head injured, leg broken; J. N. Green, Dana, Ind., ribs broken; James Green, Dana, Ind., leg and head injured; Charles Whipman, Toledo, O., head seriously cut; Harley Ferguson, Ashmore, Ill., chest crushed.

AWAKENS FROM LONG SLEEP.

After Seven-Day Slumber Girl Thinks Bed Is a Coffin.

Bloomington.—"Oh, mamma, why did they put me in this white coffin? Do not let them do it again." With this exclamation Miss Flossie Bennett, a young girl of Kankakee county, aroused from a slumber of three days' duration, fell asleep again and did not awaken until the next night. She fell asleep one week ago and was not aroused until Wednesday night.



FLOSSIE BENNETT.

when she terrified her family by giving expression to the above exclamation. She was lifted from the bed and heroic efforts made to awaken her. After four more days of slumber she is again awake, and the physicians are hopeful that the attack is at an end. She complains of severe pains in the head, which the doctors says is a natural sequence of the malady. The long distance sleeping is said to be a form of hysteria.

Captures Man in Long Pistol Duel.

Danville.—With a prisoner whom he captured only after a long pistol duel up and down the main street of the village of Bement, near here, a deputy United States marshal reached this city and turned his captive over to the county jail for safekeeping. The prisoner is Bert Schultz, who is charged with the robbery of the postoffice at Homer, this county. Stamps valued at several hundred dollars were stolen. Schultz, who is said to have confessed the robbery after his capture, will be held to the federal grand jury.

Retaining Wall Blown In.

Lockport.—The retaining wall of the drainage canal at Lockport, which protected the extension to the power house where 20,000 horse power generators will be established, was blown out with 300 pounds of dynamite in the presence of R. R. McCormick, president; George M. Wisner, chief engineer; Wallace G. Clark, and Hoyt King.

Heroic Act Saves a Life.

Calro.—Hanging head downward with several men holding him by his feet, Fireman Fred Whitcamp rescued Eddie Pink, the 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. William Pink, from the flooded basement of the new Calro and Thebes freight depot, into which the lad had jumped in an effort to save his pet spaniel.

Twelve Arrests in Decatur.

Decatur.—As a result of one of the most turbulent Sundays since the lid was adjusted, 12 arrests have been made. Ten are for drunkenness.

Dalley Returns Home.

Decatur.—Another chapter has been added to the Dalley-Martin case. Mrs. Dalley eloped from Decatur some months ago with Mr. Martin to Omaha, Neb., where Martin deserted her to join his wife and family here. Mrs. Dalley journeyed to Chicago, where sick and downhearted she attempted to take her life by swallowing a quantity of poison. Her recovery is now certain. Her husband has returned from a visit to her, but effected no reconciliation and will never reside with her again, so he states.

TRIED TO MAKE PREACHER DRINK

ATHLETIC MISSIONARY EMPHASIZES HIS REFUSAL OF LIQUOR WITH BARE FISTS.

COWBOYS SOUNDLY WHIPPED

Two Cattlemen Imbibe Freely, Then Waylay Pastor Much to Their Sorrow—Are Now His Warmest Friends.

Hays, S. D.—Confronted by two drunken cowboys, George Carney, known as "Weary," and Fred Temple, alias "Dogie," Rev. John McVey, a muscular missionary and circuit rider, who is working among the settlers and ranchmen in the Bad river country, was forced to thoroughly whip both cow-punchers before he convinced them that he would not drink whiskey.

The ranchmen for miles around have heard the story and both "Dogie" and "Weary," thoroughly cowed and sobered, are gracefully acknowledging their defeat and are now among the minister's warmest champions.

Rev. Mr. McVey is a graduate of an eastern college and a theological institution. When he was in college he played football and was known also as a clever boxer.

He was riding to a ranch 20 miles from here to hold a meeting when he encountered Temple and Carney on the trail.

The "punchers" had sworn to prevent the minister from holding the meeting and to screw their courage to the sticking point had imbibed freely of boot-legger whiskey.

They lay in wait for the missionary in the willows of Bull creek, and when he swam his horse through the spring freshet, they rode out across the trail.

"Say, Mr. Sky Pilot, have a drink," shouted Temple, presenting a flask.

"Thank you. I don't drink and you'd better quit," suggested Rev. Mr. McVey, trying to ride by.

The cowboys wheeled their horses across the trail and defied him to proceed.

The minister dismounted, Temple following and approaching him, flask in hand.

"Ter got to drink this booze, parson, if I have to turn it down yer neck," said Temple, as he rushed the clergyman.

Rev. Mr. McVey dropped his bridle rein and sidestepping gracefully, uppercuted Temple, knocking him sprawling. Dazed, Temple dropped the flask, whereupon, Carney, determined to force the minister to drink, seized it and hurled himself upon the clergy-



The Parson Was Handy with His Fists.

man, who struck him and then clinched the two rolling over and over in the alkali mud.

Skilled in wrestling, Rev. Mr. McVey was soon sitting astride Carney, who had dropped the flask, the minister promptly confiscating it.

Temple, having recovered, drew a six-shooter and came to aid his distressed partner. Whether he intended to use it, is not known, but a well-directed kick by McVey sent the weapon spinning a dozen feet away, while Temple danced about with a badly bruised wrist.

Carney surrendered and insisted upon shaking hands with the missionary. Temple, still angry, threatened to shoot the minister on sight, but Carney, seizing him by the throat, made him apologize, and forced him to shake hands with McVey.

The three then remounted, mud-stained and showing evidence of the combat, and rode together to the meeting. During the meeting Temple rose and told the story. The missionary was cheered and is now the most popular man on the range.

Bridge Problems.

Wife (handing list of 24 names to husband)—Now, dear, I want you to arrange the tables. You must separate the good players from the bad and those who play high points from those who play low. Husband and wife must not be at the same table, and don't mix the old and young together. Of course, you must have two ladies and two men at each table. By-the-by, don't on any account put the smart people with the dowdy ones.

RAGPICKER BURIES HIS WIFE ALIVE IN WOODS

WOMAN IS ACCIDENTALLY DISCOVERED AFTER SUFFERING TERRIBLE EXPERIENCE.

Paris.—An old woman was found practically buried alive in a wood on the outskirts of Versailles the other day. She is the wife of a ragpicker who lived in a hut on the border of the woods. Nobody had seen his wife for the last two years, but a couple of forest guards, while walking through the woods, were startled by hearing a moaning sound, apparently from some dry brushwood almost under their feet.

Pushing aside the brushwood they saw looking out of a hole in the ground the face of an old woman.



Nothing But Her Head Was Visible.

They found that she was buried in the hole, the entrance to which was less than two feet square. With some difficulty they dug her out.

She was in a terribly emaciated condition, and had been lying on a mass of filth in her prison, which was four feet wide, six feet long and two feet deep.

The woman, who is 60 years old, had lived buried in this hole for the last 18 months. Her husband brought her food occasionally, and when he left for his day's work covered over the entrance to the hole.

The woman was sent in an ambulance to the Versailles hospital, where she lies in a serious condition. The ragpicker has been arrested. Hundreds of people have gone to the woods to see the place in which the woman had been entombed for so long.

MRS. EDISON CAPTURES SHARK.

Lives of Inventor and His Wife Endangered by Six-Foot Fish.

New York.—Friends of Thomas A. Edison in West Orange, N. J., learned of a desperate struggle which the inventor and his wife had recently in Florida with a shark, which the latter had hooked while fishing in a river near Mr. Edison's southern laboratory.

Equipped with powerful lines, Mr. and Mrs. Edison had been fishing for tarpon, and the inventor was dozing when his wife roused him by a shriek. Some fish had been caught on the hook attached to her line and had almost torn it out of her hands. Mr. Edison sprang to her aid and together they played the fish, but the line was soon exhausted and the two were forced to use their utmost strength. Presently the boat began to move under the impulse of the tugging on the cord and shortly thereafter the two were being towed rapidly down the river.

Spectators said the two struggled desperately to stop the fish. At times the boat was in great danger of being overturned.

At length the fish surrendered, and Mr. Edison rowed to shore, while his wife, almost exhausted, clung to her still struggling but conquered prize. Mrs. Edison's brother, who had been watching the fight from shore, killed the fish, a shark almost six feet long.

Mr. Edison will have the shark mounted and it will be shipped to his home in West Orange as ocular proof of Mrs. Edison's ability as a fisherwoman.

Information While They Waited. The president of the faculty of a medical college once addressed a graduating class with reference to the necessity of cultivating the quality of patience in their professional, as well as in their domestic relations.

The professor said: "Gentlemen, you are about to plunge into the sphere of action." No doubt you will, in some degree, follow the example of those who have preceded you. Among other things, you will doubtless marry. Let me intrust you to be kind to your wives. Be patient with them. Endeavor not to fret yourselves under petty domestic trials. If you are going to the theater, do not permit yourself to become excited if your wife is not downstairs in time. Have a treatise on your specialty always with you. Read it while you are waiting.

"And, I assure you, gentlemen," the professor concluded, with delicate irony, "you'll be astonished at the vast fund of information you'll accumulate in this way."—Success Magazine.

The Point of Harmony.

"Do you experts in trials ever agree on anything?"

"Certainly; on the size of their bills."—Baltimore American.

HIS COWS SWIFT FOOTED AS DEER

MINNESOTAN SAYS HE HAS HERD THAT CAN OUTRUN WOLVES AND BEARS.

"SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST"

Strange Breed Sheds Brown Fur in the Fall and Takes on Coat of White for the Winter Months.

Minneapolis, Minn.—Torkell Swanson, pioneer farmer of St. Louis county, who 20 years ago invaded the wilderness north of Duluth and settled in the "Narrows" between Vermillion and Trout lakes, north of Tower, Minn., has brought to Minneapolis a story which, if not as picturesque as Jack London's "Call of the Wild," offers at least to students of nature's phenomena as good an example for consideration and study.

It is no fascinating romance which Mr. Swanson tells, but the homeliness of his narrative gives it the earmarks of truth, which, in this case, is stranger than fiction. The St. Louis county pioneer had not been in Minneapolis for 30 years till week before last, when he came here to attend the meeting of the Minnesota Farmers' Exchange, of which he is a member. To a group of interested farmers gathered in the lobby of the hotel one evening he told an unvarnished tale of a new breed of cattle which he claims developed in 20 years among the progeny of his brindled cow, Deliah, which he took with his family and household goods from Duluth to the "Narrows" in 1887.

It is a story of development for the "survival of the fittest," touching the "natural selection of species," in terms used by scientists and not Mr. Swanson. The latter told his story of early pioneer struggles, the losses inflicted by wolves and bears, which made predatory raids on his log cabin home and hay stacked stables. In all Mr. Swanson declared he had lost 100 head of cattle through wolves till Deliah gave birth to her wonderful calf.

"I thought it looked a bit queer when I first saw it, two days after its birth," said Mr. Swanson. "It was a long-limbed and slender-built little critter, with keen black eyes, and when I walked up to the calf, off it leaped like a doe. I could not get within 50 feet of it, and after I had led the mother home the calf would not come within hailing distance of the barn. It was not till ten days after its birth that I could pet the calf, and all the time it was growing into a more graceful and active animal. Deliah was always frisky, but never like that heifer calf of hers."

"Well, sir, that heifer grew up and became tame, but when the wolves



The Cows Outrun the Swiftest Wolves.

came down on us the following winter and killed half of my little herd, there was not a scratch on that heifer. I called her Foxy, and Foxy has now raised a stock of 30 cattle on my farm, all of them just like her, dark brown, light of limb, and there is not a deer in the northern woods that can outstrip them. They take on flesh, give good milk and are easy to handle, but a trifle shy. They became very tame and are fond of being petted, but there has not been a single one of that brood that has ever fallen prey to wolves or bears.

"But that isn't all. When fall came that year, following Foxy's birth, she began shedding her hair. I thought the calf was getting a distemper of some kind, but I was mistaken. She shed her hair and I noticed she was turning colors. Well, sir, in three weeks, about the time the snow was falling that calf had fur, snow white, and the next spring she shed her fur again and it turned dark brown, just the color she had when she was born. All of her calves and the whole breed I've raised from her have shed their fur twice a year with the seasons, and turned brown in summer and white in winter. They've got a touch of the wild in them, I take it, and in winter, when fodder has run low, they go out in the forest and forage for themselves."

Mr. Swanson said that he had sold some of his new stock to other farmers who of late years had settled in his neighborhood, and he intends to place his new species on exhibition at future stock shows in this state.

BATTLE WITH TURTLE ON JAMAICA COAST

SHIP'S OFFICERS LASSO MONSTER BUT ARE GLAD TO GIVE HIM HIS RELEASE.

New York.—Three officers of the United Fruit steamship Bradford, which arrived the other day from Port Antonio, had a narrow escape for their lives in Montego bay when the steamer was anchored in the stream on the southern coast of Jamaica and while the three were trying to lasso one of the monster turtles. The three officers were First Officer Melnhelt, Second Officer Moller and Chief Engineer Tonner.

When the Bradford came to anchor in Montego bay Mr. Melnhelt decided that it would be a good thing to go turtle hunting for the day. So he and the two other officers went ashore and started, rope in hand, for the lagoons that abound in that vicinity. Some distance down the shore they



The Giant Turtle Dragged Him Into the Water.

came upon a number of big turtles weighing all the way from 50 to 300 pounds each.

Moller started in pursuit of one giant turtle which had taken alarm and was making slow time over the sands toward the water's edge. Just before the big fellow got into the water the rope held by Moller swished through the air and landed over the head of the turtle, effectively lassoing it. It continued its flight, however, and Moller, who was paying attention only to the capture of his prize, did not look where the rope was going. It coiled around the second officer's legs and a minute later Mr. Moller was waist deep in the water, his feet going down deeper and deeper in the muddy bottom of the treacherous shore.

The first officer and chief engineer went to Moller's assistance, but they, too, were dragged into the quicksand-like mire, and things were looking grave for the trio of German officers when Mr. Melnhelt drew his sailor's knife and started to cut the rope. Meanwhile the turtle kept on its way waterward and the three men were soon up to their necks in mud and water.

The rope was too tough and too wet for the knife of the first officer, and Melnhelt, with rare presence of mind, suddenly dived over the heads of his struggling companions, swimming far ahead of them and also ahead of the turtle. Then he dived again and managed to throw the rope off the head of the tortoise, bringing it to the surface. The three officers then swam back to shore.

When they got there, dripping as they were, they found time to catch six of the great turtles that had not yet made their escape to the water. The six giant turtles were loaded in the boat and taken aboard the Bradford, where a tank had been made ready for their reception. The aggregate weight of the six was slightly less than 1,500 pounds, and as the turtles bring 20 cents a pound in the market here the three officers will be well repaid for the risk they took in getting the turtles.

TOADS AS SOCIETY PETS.

Women in Britain Using Them as Table Ornaments.

London.—The fashion in reptiles as pets has changed again.

This time society women have favored the toad, and hundreds of these reptiles have been sold recently.

Most of them are to be brought from abroad directly the hibernating period is over.

"There is a large demand for toads," said a dealer as he fished half a dozen fine specimens out of a tank. "Some of them are very pretty little creatures, beautifully marked with russet and other colored spots."

"They are extremely clean, and ladies place them on tables as ornaments. The giant toads can be trained to recognize when they are called, and will hop toward their owners in quite an intelligent manner."

"The varieties which are mostly in demand come from Italy, a pretty, bright green reptile. The waterhock has his share of popularity."

But, though toads are popular, snakes are holding their own as pets, the "angry snake," really the most peaceful, being the favorite.

Lemurs and lizards, too, are not without their admirers.

ESCAPED CONVICT MODERN VALJEAN

MAN ARRESTED FOR OLD CRIME AFTER LIVING AS RESPECTED CITIZEN FOR YEARS.

POST OFFICE ROBBERY CHARGE

Strange Romance Crowded Into Twelve Years of Wm. January's Life—Succeeds in Business and Wins Wife.

Kansas City, Mo.—To serve three years in prison, to escape, to start life afresh, to marry and have a happy home, to build up a prosperous business, then to be discovered, rearrested, and taken back to prison—all this has been crowded into the life of William January, a truly modern Jean Valjean, in the last 12 years.

The Missouri house of representatives and thousands of persons have petitioned President Roosevelt to pardon January, better known as C. W. Anderson.

Twelve years ago a post office in a small town in Oklahoma was robbed. A man known by the name of William January had been seen about the place the same night. He was arrested, charged with the crime, and convicted.

January was sentenced to five years in the federal penitentiary at Leavenworth, Kan. For three years January, who was only 22 years old, was a model prisoner, and the sentence was commuted for good behavior from five years to three years and eight months. Then with only eight more months to serve January escaped.

The next day Charles W. Anderson made his appearance in this city looking for work. He found a position in a restaurant. None of the employees was more zealous than Anderson.

For years he struggled, leading an upright life and saving a little money. He was married six years ago and was devoted to his wife. To her his life had always been exemplary. She knew nothing wrong. Then a baby came.

As the little girl grew up Anderson worked all the harder and saved more money. Finally he got enough money to start a restaurant of his own. He insisted that his employees be straightforward and honest in every way.

Another year had passed with the same happiness in the little home. Business was good at the restaurant. Then a few weeks ago Anderson decided to sell the restaurant and go into some other business.

One afternoon recently he started to look for another place of business. He was walking on Southwest boulevard, near Summit street, when two men accosted him.

"January, we want you!" they said. The men were city detectives. January received the blow calmly.

"I will go with you," he said simply, and he walked between the two detectives to a street car. He was taken



January Was Taken Back to Prison.

to the police station, where he sent for his wife and little girl.

When his wife came he told her the story, and both wept over the recital.

There was no need for him to ask forgiveness. The wife had given it before he had finished his story. Then she was sent to her home to spend a wakeful night until she could see her husband again.

She was at police headquarters early next morning when the record clerk at the federal penitentiary, who had come for Anderson, or January, took the unfortunate man to the matron's room. When her husband came out, pale from a sleepless night of worry, she placed her arms about his neck and kissed him fondly.

"Be brave, Charles," she sobbed, "and remember there is a wife and a little girl who will always believe in you. We will wait and watch for the time when you will be released. Then we will be happy again."

The handcuffs were fastened on the man's wrists. There was a good-bye kiss to the little wife and baby, a farewell, and Anderson started on his way to prison again.

Deduction.

Bobby—Mrs. B. Jones had a friend who died and went to the bad place. Mamma—Why, Bobby? What makes you say such awful things?

Bobby—Well, she told me she had a warm friend who was dead.

SENSATIONAL AIR TRIP; PAIR LAND IN A CREEK

TWO AERONAUTS SAIL MILE A MINUTE IN BALLOON BUT MAKE POOR LANDING.

New York.—Nearly 12,000 feet high among the clouds and whirling through the air at times faster than a mile a minute, Alan R. Hawley, of this city, with Arthur Athenholt, a Philadelphian, made a sensational balloon flight the other day.

They started from Philadelphia, intending to make a quick trip to this city. They ran into an easterly current of air which blew with hurricane force after passing New Brunswick, N. J. The velocity of the wind they estimated an 85 miles an hour. They feared that if they remained among the clouds they would be swept far out over the Atlantic ocean, so they decided to cut the journey short.

They traveled many miles, however, before they reached the earth and then they landed in a creek near Matawan, N. J. Both men were bumped and jostled about severely and emerged from the creek very wet, but extremely happy. Their only regret was that records which they had made while the balloon was flying far above the earth at a speed greater than the fastest express train were lost in the creek.

Their flight from start to finish lasted 93 minutes, more than 15 minutes being spent in maneuvering for a landing. In a direct line the landing place was 60 miles from the starting point, but it is estimated they actually traveled about 80 miles, not counting a straight upshoot into the air of a mile at the start and other ascents and descents during the journey.

Speaking of the occurrence, he said:

"When we started we shot straight up for about a mile. At this height one usually experiences an unpleasant buzzing in the ears, but to-day for the first time I did not have the sensation. When we had been in the air about five minutes we got our bearings and started off in a northerly direction. In about 45 minutes we were sailing over Trenton and from there we drifted northeast to New Brunswick, which we reached about 1:50 o'clock."

"The wind at this time became very sharp, blowing about 85 miles an hour. It was driving us toward the coast. We debated whether we should keep at it and run the risk of being blown out to sea or make a descent. We decided on the landing. When we finally hit the ground—and we were some time getting there—we struck about half a mile west of Matawan, N. J. As we were descending a gust of wind upset my calculations and the basket, after bumping us about, dumped us very neatly in the water of a creek. It was a good ride all but the finish."

Frisky Barn Got Up and Ran.

Lexington, Ky.—When freight train No. 73, on the C. & O. railroad was passing Tebbis, 14 miles from this city, the other afternoon, the crew was surprised to see a barn leap from its foundation and start through the field headed at first for the engine. In a moment the immense structure struck the eighth car, tearing off its roof and demolishing it.

Engineer Scannon, seeing that the wreck was inevitable, had stopped the train before the barn struck it. The barn was blown from its foundation against the train by a small tornado. No one was injured.

The barn was completely demolished, and the luckless car was about in the same condition. Inhabitants of the neighborhood seized upon portions of the wrecked building and car to be kept as souvenirs.

Bull Rides Red Trolley.

Conshohocken, Pa.—A bull, becoming enraged at the freshly painted red trolley car which runs on the branch between the Ridge and the Germantown pike, from Harmonville to Plymouth Meeting, charged upon the car the other day, and William Diamond, in endeavoring to protect the Schuylkill Valley Traction company's property, nearly paid the penalty with his life.

The bull leaped upon the platform upon which Diamond was standing and knocked the conductor down. Diamond managed to crawl into the car, and the bull, endeavoring to follow, became wedged in the narrow passageway, and Diamond took the driver got the animal out with difficulty.

THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

ANTIOCH, ILLINOIS.

A REPUBLICAN NEWSPAPER.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY BY

A. R. JOHNSON, Editor and Proprietor

By Mail, One Dollar per Year, in Advance

Telephone, Antioch No. 402.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Governor Magoon is about to issue a decree compelling the Cubans to observe sanitary conditions. That is a wise government. Cleanliness is essential to self-respect and self-respect is essential to self-government.

Secretary Wilson is making an extended tour of the western states with the purpose of learning the extent to which his efforts to benefit the farmer have been successful, and how best to direct these efforts in the future in order that they may accomplish the greatest good.

A western senator, writing to a friend, says, "The corporations, here as elsewhere, are all against Roosevelt, and are doing all they can to down him and to prevent a continuation of his policies." That is the whole story of the political activities of the present year, and the effort to "down Roosevelt and his policies" will not end until after the next election.

There is a rumor in circulation that if William J. Bryan will agree to make ex-Senator Pettigrew his campaign manager, and will as President, further direct the activities of his Department of Justice away from those trusts which contribute to his campaign fund, he can have unlimited money with which to gratify his ambition to occupy the white house. The rumor may or may not be true, but somehow it sounds just like Tom Pettigrew.

The Chicago Tribune recently published a poll taken among Republican editors of ten central western states—Illinois, Iowa, Wisconsin, Missouri, Indiana, Michigan, Kansas, Nebraska, Minnesota and the Dakotas—as to their first, second and third choice for the presidential nomination next year, the result of which showed William H. Taft is away ahead in the lead, his vote being 944, to 239 for LaFollette, 101 for Cannon, 159 for Fairbanks, 184 for Hughes, and 19 for Knox. The vote cast by states would give each of the leading presidential candidates delegates to the next national convention apportioned like this: For Taft 160; for Cannon 54; for Fairbanks 30 and for LaFollette 26, the last three named receiving the delegate strength of their own states, while Taft has a following extending through all the states named.

Every unprejudiced observer of the present administration must regard with admiration the marked change in administrative methods which President Roosevelt has introduced. The President is a firm believer in the advantages to be derived from personal observation and contact with the people. He has, therefore, urged the members of his cabinet whenever possible to leave their desks and go themselves to the scenes of their respective operations in order that they might acquire a more practical knowledge of the affairs with which they are called upon to deal than is possible where all information is gained from intermediaries. It is in accordance with this policy that the Secretary of the Interior has just completed an extensive trip which has taken him into practically every western state. Secretary Garfield has visited the forest reserves, the land offices, the irrigation projects and has come into the closest contact with the people who will be most affected by his administrative acts, and it is certain that the information which he has thus acquired will be more accurate and trustworthy than that which ordinarily reaches cabinet officers through members of Congress whose views are more than often biased by political consideration and expediency.

Japanese Fond of Tea.

A Japanese porter carries his tea pot with him when he goes to his day's work as an American workman carries a dinner pail.

For Thin, Poor Blood

You can trust a medicine tested 60 years! Sixty years of experience, think of that! Experience with Ayer's Sarsaparilla; the original Sarsaparilla; the Sarsaparilla the doctors endorse for thin blood, weak nerves, general debility.

But even this grand old medicine cannot do its best work if the liver is inactive and the bowels constipated. For the best possible results, you should take laxative doses of Ayer's Pills while taking the Sarsaparilla.

Made by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.
Also Manufactured at
MADE IN U.S.A.
AYER'S
CHERRY PECTORAL.

WORKS ALL DAY; READS AT NIGHT

NEW ENGLAND FARMER HAS NOT
SLEPT FOR THE PAST
THIRTY YEARS.

DOCTORS BAFFLED OVER CASE

Victim of Long Insomnia in Fine
Health at Age of 80—Feels Per-
fectly Refreshed After Hours
with Books and Papers.

Great Barrington, Mass.—William Warner, who resides a few miles from this town on the road leading to New Marlboro, in an isolated section of the country, asserts, and his statement has never been controverted, that he has not slept for the past 30 years. He is in remarkable health at the age of 60 years and his case has baffled the local physicians, who are unable to fully account for the long period of insomnia. Mr. Warner extends a standing invitation to any of them to come to his home and spend several days with him for the purpose of studying his case.

He was born in New Marlboro, on the estate now owned by Dr. E. M. Culver, of New York, within a few miles of the place which he now occupies. His father was Earle Warner, who gained quite a reputation as a local astronomer. The boy did not take to the profession followed by his father and preferred to study nature. He had one romance. It was in his early life. The date of the wedding had been set and all was in readiness for the marriage when one evening the girl left her home and since that time the lover never heard of her whereabouts. For years he lived in hopes that some day she would return to him. He said that for nights he used to sit at the window and watch for the return of his sweetheart. He is still a bachelor.

About 30 years ago Mr. Warner suffered a severe illness and since that time he has not slept. He was in the grove near his home when he was taken ill and was found lying on the ground some hours later in an unconscious condition. He was carried into the house and physicians summoned. For days he remained in an unconscious state. On the return of consciousness the past seemed a blank to him. From that time on Mr. Warner says that he has been unable to sleep.

When seen at his home recently he had just completed a hard day's work and appeared as young and active as a man of 40 years. He is of large stature and stands about six feet in his stockings.

He says that he spends the greater part of the nights reading and in the morning feels as fresh and ready for work as a man who has slept nine hours.

"Yes, I go to bed," said Mr. Warner on an inquiry, "for the purpose of rest."



For Thirty Sleepless Years He Has
Communed with the Spirits.

ing my body." Every night about midnight he lies down with his books and papers and continues to read until the dawn appears, and then he eats a light breakfast and in the summer time works in the fields all day tilling the soil.

He is a farmer of note and has made a specialty of raising vegetables, which he sells to the city trade. Within a short distance of his home is a cemetery where his ancestors for several generations have been buried. The headstones can be plainly seen from his window and during the past few years he has become to be a believer in Spiritualism. He claims to have heard his father's voice calling to him several times. In conversing about hypnotism he expressed a dread of being placed under the spell, fearing that he would never wake up. In all matters where sleep is concerned he seems to have a dread.

He is a man who has never tasted intoxicating liquors of any kind and does not even use tobacco in any of its forms. He is a great consumer of tea. For the past 30 years he has drunk about 40 cups every day and buys it by the case. Although living alone, his house is kept in a neat condition and he is a cook of experience. He refers to his trouble as a "scientific manifestation of power," and considers that it is not a remarkable thing for a person to go without sleep.

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS

FURNISHED BY

Lake County Title and Trust Co.,
Abstracts of Title. Titles Guaranteed.
MASONIC TEMPLE BUILDING,
WAUKEGAN,
ILLINOIS.
LOUIS J. GURNEY, Secretary.

Jno P Reynolds and wf to Wm Dickinson It 3 Reynolds divn on Crab Apple Island Grant twp q c d 1 00

Jno P Reynolds and wf to Sallie R Dawson It 2 Reynolds divn on Crab Apple Island Grant twp q c d 1 00

Jno P Reynolds and wf to Mary R Brooks It 1 Reynolds divn on Crab Apple Island Grant twp q c d 1 00

A M White and wf to Edward E Hendes et al It 2 3 and 4 blk 4 White's sub pt nw 1/4 sec 29 Avon twp w d 600 00

Joe A Litwiler and wf to Nellie R Boeger one acre in sec 21 Avon twp w d 1 00

Edw G Fwart and wf to Ernest Simons It 14 Beach Grove sub on Lake Marie Antioch twp w d 1000 00

Ira M Simons et al to Dorothea A Sablin It 7 Carman's sub sec 1 Antioch twp also It in village of Antioch q c d 1 00

Willis B Smith and wf to Wm H Emmons It in village of Antioch q c d 2 00

Andrew B Smith and wf to Wm H Emmons It in village of Antioch q c d 2 00

Chas Peterson and wf to Frank Oberg pt nw 1/4 sec 34 West Antioch twp q c d 1 00

Frank Oberg and wf to Chas Peterson and wf pt nw 1/4 sec 34 West Antioch q c d 1 00

Wm H Smith and wf to Mary E Hook Its 7 8 and 9 blk 1 Smith's add Round Lake w d 500 00

Carmi M Read and wf to Raymond Sherwood e 1/2 Its 1 and 2 ne 1/4 sec 5 Avon twp q c d 1 00

Jas Kerr to Raymond Sherwood e 1/2 e 1/2 Its Land 2 ne 1/4 sec 5 Avon twp q c d 1 00

Jno Fox to Wm H Osmond It 24 County Clerk's divn village of Antioch d 700 00

D A Ferry and wf et al to Almira Jackson pt w 1/4 sec 8 Benton twp q c 1 00

Geo Herman and wf to W T Sievers 12 1/2 acres nw 1/4 sec 25 Vernon twp w d 1350 00

Margaret Stickney et al to G K & A Magarian It in e 1/2 w 1/4 sec 33 Benton twp dect 1 00

S M Spafford and wf to J T Wilton pt Its 8 and 9 blk 2 Chinn's add Anti ch w d 100 00

Bernard Muekamp and wf to C T Heydecker It 18 County Clerk's divn Barrington w d 1 00

C T Heydecker to Emma Muekamp It 18 County Clerk's divn Barrington dect 1 00

Cayton Cunningham and wife to C H Boyes It 6 blk 2 Parkhurst & Cunningham's sub Libertyville w d 300 00

H W Fullett to L A Seebert r agreement to convey for \$135.00 per acre 90 acres in sec 27 28 33 and 34 Libertyville twp 1 00

V E Cerveney and wf et al to Jos Pokorny and wf Its 3 and 4 Fox Lake re-sub in sec 2 Grant twp w d 1250 00

R F Rouse and wf to P G Ray 4 acres in nw 1/4 sec 31 Libertyville twp w d 400 00

H W Ingalls to Sarah E Ingalls 10 acres in ne 1/4 sw 1/4 sec 8 Antioch twp q c 1 00

H W Ingalls to Sarah E Ingalls It 7 blk 1 Johannott's add Antioch w d 1 00

Knickerbocker Ice Co to Village of Fox Lake It in village of Fox Lake w d 100 00

J G Brown and wf to Nicholas Greuter and wf w 1/2 It 9 blk 3 Marvin's sub sec 9 Grant twp w d 300 00

Illinois Wing and Fin Club to Anna Keck It 12 Howard Heights in sec 3 Grant twp w d 420 14

Lillie B Bishop and hus et al to Adeline P Clark It in village of Antioch w d 1600 00

Cruelty of Mothers.

"Talking about the funds raised to train mothers to take care of their sick children," said the woman, "something ought to be done in the way of showing them how to treat their well ones. Yesterday I saw a woman sit her child down hard on the seat by her in the car and pinch him. He was so little. He tried hard not to cry. It was all I could do to keep from getting up right there and pinching her."

Stomach troubles, heart and kidney ailments, can be quickly corrected with a prescription known to druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Restorative. The prompt and surprising relief which this remedy immediately brings is entirely due to its restorative action upon the controlling nerves of the stomach, etc. A weak stomach, causing dyspepsia, a weak heart with palpitation or intermittent pulse, always means weak stomach nerves or weak heart nerves. Strengthen these inside or controlling nerves with Dr. Shoop's Restorative and see how quickly these ailments disappear. Dr. Shoop of Racine, Wis., will mail samples free. Write for them. A test will tell. Your health is certainly worth this simple trial. Sold by J. H. Swan.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy. It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century, discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent bottle of Swamp-Root, dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the name, Swamp-Root, Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, and the address, Binghamton, N. Y., on every bottle.

A Too Hasty Interruption.

A prominent citizen of a certain New Jersey town is a Sunday school superintendent, a druggist, and an editor. A New Yorker called upon him recently for the purpose of purchasing his drug store, and found him in the barroom of the hotel. "Now," said the aforesaid prominent citizen, "as superintendent of the Sunday school I never take a drink." At this point the New Yorker informed him that he himself (though wishing himself beyond Buz) did not drink. "And," he continued, "as a druggist, I never indulge, but as editor I occasionally take a drink." The New Yorker in relating the incident declared that it taught him not to interrupt people in the middle of their speeches.

The Touch That Heals.

Is the touch of Backlen's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or ulcer is, this salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles, it's an absolute cure. Guaranteed by J. H. Swan, druggist. 25c.

Canary Birds in Church.

Children's day was celebrated recently by the largest Methodist Episcopal Sunday school in Pennsylvania, that of Sloom church, East Susquehanna avenue, says the Philadelphia North American. The school has 2,148 pupils and all but a few of them attended the special services. The girls were all dressed in white, and the solid rows of them, together with the flower decorations, made a pretty spectacle for the church members and the visitors, who crowded the gallery. A dozen bird cages, each containing a canary bird, were suspended from different parts of the high ceiling, and the little feathered songsters joined in the singing with the children. The idea of having songbirds in a church service is new, and every one present agreed that the innovation was a clever one.

To check a cold quickly, get from your druggist some little candy coated tablets called Preventics. Druggists everywhere are now dispensing Preventics, for they are not only safe, but decidedly certain and prompt. Preventics contain no quinine, no laxative, nothing harsh nor sickening. Taken at the "sneeze stage" Preventics will prevent pneumonia, bronchitis, laryngitis, etc. Hence the name, Preventics. Good for feverish children. 48 Preventics 25c. Trial boxes 5c. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Innards and Vitals.

As old Farmer Mullins urged his horses up the steep ascent of a Vermont hill he observed that one of the new boarders cast a plying glance in the direction of the off horse as it labored to do its share. "Now, I suppose," said old Mullins, "that some of you city folks think it kinder tough to make these critters take such a hill; but it ain't so mean as you think. It's a big sight meaner to run 'em down hill, an' I'll tell ye why. Now, when a horse runs up-hill, his vitals presses on his innards, but when you run him down-hill, his innards presses on his vitals. An' that's a dern sight wuss, now, ain't it?"—Judge.

Health in the Canal Zone.

The high wages paid make it a mighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen needed to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fever and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters—who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influence with Electric Bitter on hand. Cures blood poison too, biliousness, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by J. H. Swan, druggist. 50c.

So They Say.

The woman who says she doesn't believe it when you tell her she is beautiful merely wants you to make your statement more emphatic.

FINANCE AND THE MARKETS

Nothing about a metropolitan newspaper shows more plainly a high degree of organization than an accurate and comprehensive report of the world's markets. As might be expected, The Chicago Record-Herald covers this field in the same satisfactory manner that is characteristic of the paper's entire news service. It tells its readers every day what consols are worth in London, what money and stocks are worth in New York, what wheat and other grains are worth in Chicago, Kansas City, Minneapolis and other markets and presents in addition accurate information on the events and conditions that determine these values.

The Record-Herald is the only morning paper in Chicago having its own special correspondent to cover the New York stock market. George S. Beachel's letters report the daily movements of the New York stock and money markets in a way that shows the writer's close association with the men who rule in those affairs in Wall street. Equal attention is devoted to the Chicago stock and financial markets and to the daily movements of prices on the Board of Trade. The "Speculative Gossip" and the notes that record Wall street and LaSalle street happenings contain many a line that shows a bit of the real "inside" history of the various markets. The Record-Herald makes it a point to cover in full the financial reports of companies and corporations and devotes particular attention to banking interests in Chicago and the West.

SEES GHOST IN THE WOODS.

Beautiful Woman Robed in White Follows and Beckons to Him.

Coleraine, Minn.—Polish settlers in the country east of here are in a state of excitement over the alleged discovery of a "wehr wolf," which takes the shape of a beautiful woman garbed in a long white robe and whom the superstitious believe is seeking men's souls. Milan Prevorsko, a homesteader says that while he was walking to his claim through the woods recently a woman dressed in a long white robe appeared. She followed him about ten paces in the rear and constantly beckoned to him. When he stopped the woman also stood motionless and when, terror-stricken, he took to his heels the wehr wolf kept close behind him. At last in desperation he stopped and hurled a huge stone at the mysterious form, which instantly vanished.

He describes the woman as about the ordinary height, with long, raven black hair, which hung down over her shoulders, reaching below the waist line. The face, which was intensely pale, nevertheless was beautiful, and eyes that seemed like liquid fire. Some of the settlers who listened to Prevorsko's tale were inclined to disbelieve it, but he has found many others who have implicit faith in his tale. Those who have doubted the story have traversed the path at all hours of the night without encountering the weird spectacle.

More Appropriate.

Scribbles—Did you read my hog story in the current issue of Blank's Magazine? Dribbles—I read a hog story, but your name wasn't signed to it. Scribbles—Of course not. I considered a pen name more appropriate.—Chicago Daily News.

Quite Different.

"That girl is a model." "Of all the virtues?" "Oh, no; of a cloak manufactory."—Baltimore American.

Point of View.

Edyth—Say, young Poppen is a corker, isn't he? Mayme—On the contrary—he's an uncorker.—Chicago Daily News.

There are a great many people who have slight attacks of indigestion and dyspepsia nearly all the time. The food may satisfy the appetite but it fails to nourish the body simply because the stomach is not in fit condition to do the work it is supposed to do. It can't digest the food you eat. The stomach should be given help. You ought take something that will do the work your stomach can't do. Kodol for Indigestion and Dyspepsia, a combination of natural digestants and vegetable acids, digests the food itself and gives strength and health to the stomach. Pleasant to take. Sold by J. H. Swan.

AUGUST WEATHER REPORT

Furnished by J. C. James, Jr., Local Weather Man

Aug. 1907—Coldest day, 42 on the 22nd. Warmest day, 94 on the 11th. Rainfall, 3.96. Average temperature, 70.
Aug. 1906—Coldest day, 46 on the 28th. Warmest day, 94 on the 23rd. Rainfall, 5.33. Average temperature, 70.71.
Aug. 1905—Coldest day, 53 on the 1st. Warmest day, 93 on the 11th. Rainfall, 5.20. Average temperature, 69.85.
Aug. 1904—Coldest day, 41 on the 26th. Warmest day, 88 on the 21st. Rainfall, 2.20. Average temperature, 65.54.
Aug. 1903—Coldest day, 49 on the 7th. Warmest day, 90 on the 23rd. Rainfall, 7.95. Average temperature, 67.14.
Aug. 1902—Coldest day, 41 on the 23rd. Warmest day, 89 on the 30th. Rainfall, .55.
Aug. 1901—Coldest day, 36 on the 12th. Warmest day, 91 on the 14th. Rainfall 1.31. Average temperature, 69.40.

Pain anywhere, pain in the head, painful periods, neuralgia, toothache, all pains can be promptly stopped by a thoroughly safe little pink candy tablet known by druggists everywhere as Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets. Pain simply means congestion—undue blood pressure at the point where pain exists. Dr. Shoop's Headache Tablets quickly equalize this unnatural blood pressure, and pain immediately departs. Write Dr. Shoop, Racine, Wis., and get a free trial package. Large box 25c. Sold by J. H. Swan.

A Reasonable Query.

If you have been watching the papers you may have noticed that a German concern is going to manufacture lead pencils of potatoes. Now, what a person not in the secret wants to know is this—will the whittlings be Saratoga chips or German style?

Tired mothers, worn out by the peevish, cross baby have found Cascasweet a boon and a blessing. Cascasweet is for babies and children, and is especially good for the ill so common in hot weather. Look for the ingredients printed on the bottle. Contains no harmful drugs. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Peculiar Damage Suit.

In a certain town in Indiana a man brought suit against a hardware company for \$10,000 damages. He claimed that a rope he had bought to commit suicide with broke and thus felled his plans. After the rope broke, he said, he could not get up courage enough to try it over.—Judge.

Are You Regular?

If you are not, it is a sign of disease, a sign of some hidden female trouble, that may be undermining and weakening your constitution, and laying up for you much future suffering.

Many thousands of weak, irregular, suffering women have, in the past 50 years, been greatly benefited or cured by the use of that well-known, successful, purely vegetable, female tonic and curative remedy

WINE OF CARDUI

WOMAN'S RELIEF

Apple G. Barnes, of Alto, Tex., writes: "I caught cold, which made me irregular and gave me pains in my shoulders and sides. For almost 2 weeks I could not lift a chair. Cardui brought me all right again; I have no more pains and am in very good health."

At All Druggists

WRITE FOR FREE ADVICE, stating age and describing symptoms, to Ladies' Advisory Dept., The Chattanooga Medicine Co., Chattanooga, Tenn.

THE NEW HARNESS STORE

We wish to announce to the people of Antioch and surrounding country that we have opened a Harness Store, and invite you to come and inspect the new stock. The prices will be the lowest, good stock and workmanship considered. A share of your patronage solicited.

B. F. VAN PATTEN & SON
ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

FARM BARGAIN 100 acres rented
Cash, \$60.00. N. A.
M. W. Bank Bldg., Sioux City, Iowa.

1000

Rural News Notes

Submitted by Our Very Able
Staff of Correspondents

LAKE VILLA

John McMahon has had his residence shingled.

G. V. Cordingly was a Chicago business caller Monday.

Will Hucker is treating his house to a fresh coat of paint.

Harry McMahon is spending his vacation with home folks.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hucker left Tuesday for an extended visit in Chicago.

It is reported that Dr. Piper has given up locating here and returned to Chicago.

Dr. Morrell has been on the sick list for the past week but is again able to be out.

The Lake Villa Cubs played the Dreamland Camp team Monday the score being 6 to 7 in favor of the Cubs.

Notice—All those knowing themselves to be indebted to Dr. Morrell must settle their accounts before Sept. 15.

Mr. Jones of Chicago, accompanied by his family, came out in his auto to spend Sunday with W. G. Hucker and family.

The dance and supper given by the Catholic church last Friday evening was a great success, some \$300 being realized on the affair.

Monday Morning Mat Sugar had the misfortune to be run over by his delivery wagon, cracking the bone in his leg and laying him up in bed.

For Sale—A heating stove, zinc, 10 joints of pipe, 1/2 ton coal, all in A1 condition. Will sell for \$10 cash if taken before Sept. 15th. Dr. Morrell, Lake Villa, Ill.

For Sale—Fine 8-room house, good barn, steam heat in house, nicely located on best street in village, large lot. This property is in the village of Lake Villa. J. C. James, Jr., Antioch, Ill.

GRAYSLAKE

School will begin Sept. 9th.

Many from here are attending the fair at Libertyville this week.

Charles Crittendon, Jr., has moved from the Burg cottage onto a farm.

Arthur Rich, who has been ill the past two weeks, remains about the same.

Mrs. E. B. Sherman is entertaining Mrs. Ryter and her two daughters of Piqua, O.

Mrs. Wm. Pester returned home on Thursday from a few days visit with friends in Chicago.

Mrs. Sadie Mead and children returned home on Tuesday from a few days visit in Chicago.

Mrs. F. C. Wilbur and daughter have been spending a few days in Chicago and Waukegan.

Miss Lila McCormick of Libertyville visited from Friday until Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Allie Kapple.

George Thayer has sold his interest in the saloon to his partner, Mr. Melburg, who will conduct it alone.

Mr. and Mrs. Kizer of Kenosha have been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Wheelock.

Miss Carrie Doyle returned to Waukegan on Sunday after spending two weeks with her aunt, Mrs. W. B. Higley.

Mrs. Rodrick Parker of Downers Grove, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Washburn, and other relatives here.

The Ladies Church aid society will meet at the home of Mrs. Wm. Parker on Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 11. Visitors welcome.

Mrs. J. Christian, who had her hip badly injured and her right wrist broken in a fall while getting out of a buggy at her home last week, is still confined to her bed.

A. W. Harvey, who has been ailing for some time with severe stomach trouble, went to Chicago last week to consult a specialist. He is feeling some better and is quite encouraged.

Occasional headache, belching, bad taste in the mouth, lack of appetite and slight nervousness are symptoms of indigestion which, when allowed to go uncorrected, will develop into a case of dyspepsia that will take a long time to get rid of. Don't neglect your stomach. At the first indication of trouble take something that will help it along in its work of digesting the food you eat. Kodol For Indigestion and Dyspepsia will do this. Kodol will make your food do good and will enable you to enjoy what you eat. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Best Gear Wheels.

The best gear wheels have been shown by the tests of a British firm to be those made from a high grade Manila paper. They are formed in 1,000-ton hydraulic presses, are stronger and more elastic than cast-iron, lighter than rawhide, noiseless, almost frictionless, and work without vibration.

The way to get rid of a cold, whether it be a "bad cold" or just a little one, is to get it out of your system through the bowels. Nearly all cough cures, especially those that contain opiates, are constipating. Kennedy's Laxative Cough Syrup contains no opiates and acts gently on the bowels. Pleasant to take. Sold by J. H. Swan.

Two Women.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

What is the difference between the average woman and the advanced woman? Less than a hand's breadth, but, over that, how they can despise each other if they will! "Shrieking sister," on one side, "uninteresting and commonplace person," on the other, though they ought to be mutual helpers, and would be if they had ever met over one of their hundred mutual interests.—Women and Progress.

RUSSELL

Society met with A. C. Corris Thursday.

Mrs. Jane Nemery spent Sunday with relatives in the village.

Miss Galliger of Zion City will teach our school the coming term.

Mrs. Young and children spent Monday with Mrs. Ormsby at Garnee.

Mr. and Mrs. G. P. McNamara are entertaining company from Chicago.

Miss Etta Carney attended the Teachers' Institute at Waukegan last week.

Mrs. H. F. Siver returned on Friday from a few days visit at Waukegan.

Mrs. George W. Edwards of Chicago, returned to her home on Sunday after a visit with relatives.

Robert Blackburn of Milwaukee, made a business trip to Russell Friday evening.

Miss Corrine Chase has been quite sick during the past week, but is on the gain.

The Sunday School convention held at the Russell Baptist church on Sunday was well attended.

Miss Nancy Chase returned home Sunday after a two weeks visit with her cousin, Miss Barbara Chase.

Mr. Frank Edwards of Iowa, arrived in our town on Saturday evening. He expects to spend some time with relatives in and about the place.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

Sunday being the first of September our town was overrun with Chicago hunters. Two of our Russell sportsmen brought in seven fine ducks.

TREVOR

F. Brady transacted business in Chicago Saturday.

Mrs. Maggie Brown and children visited at Ira Brown's last week.

Roy and Inez Emsley spent last week with their aunt, Mrs. Kimmel.

School will commence next Monday with Misses Bafton and Bolden as teachers.

Mr. John Pitcher and wife attended the funeral of Mr. Davis at Antioch Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Smith attended the funeral of a little nephew at Antioch on Monday.

On account of the rain but few from here attended the Old Settlers picnic on Thursday last.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Graves of Waukegan, spent the last of the week with Mrs. Taylor and Mrs. Hillyer.

Nellie Kennedy left Monday for Kenosha where she will resume her studies at the College of Commerce.

George Hillyer and wife and L. Grans and wife spent Sunday with Ben Emmons and family at Spring Grove.

Mrs. Drom, who has been spending several weeks with Mrs. Havens, returned to her home in Chicago Saturday.

Little Johnnie McGinty, who spent the summer with his grandparents, returned to his home in Chicago Monday evening.

Geo. Booth and wife are entertaining Mrs. Gerstetter and daughter of Chicago, and Mrs. Bentley and daughter of St. Paul.

Mrs. Henry Bliss and Mr. and Mrs. Sam Stewart of Worthington, S. D., and Mr. and Mrs. Douglas of Milwaukee, came to attend the funeral of their mother Saturday last.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She quietly passed away Wednesday afternoon. The services were held Saturday at 2 o'clock at the house, Rev. Montague officiating. Interment at Liberty cemetery. The entire community extends sympathy to the bereaved family.

Mrs. Stewart had been ill for over two years. She